

KE REGION IS PARALYZED BY WORST MOUNTAIN SLEET STORM IN FORTY YEARS

h Winds and Coating of Ice
use Hundreds of Telephone
Lines to Snap.

WER IS OFF AS RESULT

Wheels Supplied By West Penn
wer Cense to Turn All Over Re-
a for Hours; Lives Are Endanger-
by Charged Electric Lines.

The worst mountain storm in the
ory of old inhabitants in its ef-
in demoralizing transportation,
service and business and indus-
n general struck the coke region
night, Connellsville being well
rd the center of the blast. Ac-
panied by sleet, which coated
s with ice, it wrecked telephone
ms and completely paralyzed tel-
raffic for the greater part of the
besides seriously hampering steam
traffic. Not in 40 to 50 years has
een a storm that played such
c with the telephone and tele-
h systems. Wires were down in
ections of the city and lines lead-
into the city were cut off, com-
pletely interrupting both telephone
and telegraph service.

ie danger from hundreds of tele-
lines falling onto power and
ing circuits made it necessary
in the day to cut off the electric
ent until the troublesome tele-
lines could be removed. The
it was that trolley cars were at
a still and homes without light. It
g the second of the weekly heat.
Monday business houses as a rule
closed and the storm worked no
t hardship in the matter of light.
n the telephone companies will re-
a is a matter for speculation.
r never were so hard hit.
se wind which blew into a gale
it 2 o'clock in the morning in-
sed between 6 and 7 o'clock and
fell away. It blew violently until
noon, however.

ersons going to work early this
ning had to step carefully in or-
to keep away from live electric
s, which in places hung from the
s in masses. Until the power was
ed off sparks flashed continually
back streets were used in prefer-
e to the main thoroughfares.
Connellsville was completely cut off
a wire communication. This is
aps the first time that the city
thus isolated. Since early this
ning telephone and telegraphic
munication was impossible with
its outside the city. Locally the
ice was demoralized.

he storm early put out the Game-
fire alarm system out of commis-
n. The Tri-State lines into the fire
ion on the West Side went out
ing the night. At 7:30 a live wire
on the Bell line and that phone
it out in a flash. Fortunately there
but one call for the department.
ing 1 o'clock, that from the
ne of A. L. Cover in East Crawford
ne. This alarm resulted from an
tric current burning out a tele-
ne.

all traffic was little better than
a service. Baltimore & Ohio trains
e through hours late. The Penn-
ania had no service through the
r. One train arrived from the
th but could get no farther. The
thousand branch train was lost
ewhere between Fairchance and
place. One report said it was at
chance, another at Mount Brad-
k.

the air. Red streaks and blue dashes
appearing every second made a vivid
scene. Two men were crossing the
bridge at that point at the time. They
stopped as if glued to the spot and
stood motionless, fearing to take a
step that might lead them to electro-
cution.

The section of the pole that broke
off fell across the main tracks of the
Baltimore & Ohio railroad. Yard
crows immediately began work on
clearing away the debris to allow the
movement of trains.

Persons going to work this morning
had to use the back streets in many
sections of the city. Wires on Craw-
ford avenue on the West Side, and on
both ends of Pittsburgh street, hung
about in clusters, showering sparks in
all directions when the wind blew
them together. The cold wind during
the night froze a crust on the snow,
and in places it was thick enough to
allow walking on the surface.

It was almost impossible for an
automobile to travel through the West
Side. A chauffeur was taking a risk
in driving his car up through Craw-
ford avenue. After the telephone pole
broke on Water street, causing the
wires to hang thickly on the bridge,
traffic ended at Arch street.

The Pennsylvania train due here at
8:05 o'clock for Uniontown, did not
go through today. It was more than
an hour late arriving in the city, and
conditions between here and Union-
town made it necessary to annul the
train. It was reported that the train
leaving Uniontown this morning, due
here at 9:25 o'clock, was stuck on
the Mount Braddock hill.

When the 8:05 train did arrive
passengers were unloaded and those
at the station told that they could be
taken no farther. Orders were to
take the train to the West Side "Y"
and turn it around for the return to
Pittsburg. As it pulled out, the thick
ice turned the front trucks from the
rails and the drive wheels followed.

Before the engineer noticed that he
was not running on the track every
wheel of the engine was off. Water
was running low and it was necessary
to get to the West Side before a new
supply could be secured. A work
train finally arrived and after a three
quarter hour delay the engine was
again put on the rails.

School was discontinued through-
out the city today. The Crawford
school on the West Side and the
Third ward schools were dismissed
this morning. The ventilating fans
were put out of commission when the
power went off and after the high ten-
sion wires had been deadened the
pupils were allowed to return to their
homes.

In the other buildings there was no
afternoon session. The buildings
were well heated and school was held
in the morning but the students were
told not to return in the afternoon.

It was reported that a child had
been electrocuted by touching a live
wire on the West Side, but no con-
firmation of this could be made.
Superintendent S. P. Ashe investigated
the report but could learn nothing.

It was thought that the rumor was
started by the children, but it gained
much headway, and reached persons
all over the city.

Dunbar Township high school
teachers who go from here to Leisen-
ring on the street car were not able
to report this morning.

High school students coming in
from Smithton and Jacobs Creek say
the storm did not strike these places.
They were surprised when they ran
into the high gate here.

The flag staff on the Carnegie Free
Library was blown off. Many tree
tops were broken off and debris filled
the streets in different parts of the
city.

AMERICAN AMBULANCE CORPS REVIEWED IN ITALY



General Gastaldello of the Italian army passing in review before the volunteers of the American Red Cross in Milan.

WHOLE WHEAT FLOUR SOON TO REPLACE FANCY SORTS IN LOCAL HOUSEHOLDS

TRYING TO SAVE LITTLE
BROTHER FALLS ON ICE
AND BREAKS HER ARM.

In attempting to prevent her
little brother, Donald, from
falling, Eleanor Tippman, about
10 years old, daughter of Mr.
and Mrs. Joseph Tippman, slip-
ped and fell on the pavement
in front of the Young Plumbing
shop in West Peach street Sat-
urday afternoon, suffering a
fracture of the right arm. She
was removed to her home in
Sycamore street and a phys-
ician reduced the fracture.

Only, were they found a fairly good
road into Greensburg through Mar-
guerie. Earl Kessler of the Connell-
sville Garage went into Pittsburg by
that route, but returned by train. The
other party returned by the Pleasant
Unity route, driving through from
Greensburg with Mr. Connell's Stutz
roadster.

The change of holiday for the thea-
ter from Tuesday to Monday failed
to benefit the movie houses. They
were without current the greater part
of the day. At the Arcade theater
Manager David S. Trimble managed to
put on his vaudeville program by
installing four automobile headlights
supplied with current from batteries.
The illumination was not of the best
but it served the purpose.

The Saison theater opened the side
doors during the afternoon in order
to get light for the vaudeville show.
For selling tickets candle light was

DUNBAR TOWNSHIP WOMAN DISAPPEARS IN NIGHT CLOTHING

No Trace Has Been Discovered and
Family Believes She May
Be Dead.

Clad only in her night clothing and
a pair of her son's shoes, Mrs. Mich-
ael Thomas, 50 years old, disappear-
ed Friday morning from her home near
Dunbar in Dunbar township and ef-
forts of searching parties to locate
her have been futile. John Thomas, a
brother, who lives on the West Side,
came to The Courier office this after-
noon to ask that any information as
to the woman, dead or alive, be con-
veyed to the family. Mr. Thomas lives
in the Smoot apartments.

A son Michael lived with the mother.
Members of his family discovered the
absence of Mrs. Thomas soon after
she left, but were unable to get any
trace of her. Mrs. Thomas, so far as
is known had \$2 in change about her.

The shoes she wore were of English
style and were left at the home last
summer by John Thomas. The wom-
an had been ill and in bed, it was
stated.

NOTICE NOT REQUIRED.

When One Decides to Enlist Usual
Formalities Are Dismissed.
"Dear Jim: I'm sorry but I'll have
to leave on account of enlisting. Good-
bye." Signed "Frank Mazza."
The above message, R. Vincent Ren-
dine, South Pittsburg street barber,
found at his place of business when
he came down town this morning. The
signature is that of his assistant and
it offered the only explanation Mr.
Rendine was able to give. When Frank
had enlisted and in what were not
stated. The young man was at work
Saturday and said nothing of leaving.

Mixtures With Rye, Barley and
Corn Will Shortly Be
Placed on Sale Also.

AIM IS TO AID THE ALLIES

Whole wheat flour will shortly be
on sale in Connellsville, replacing the
fancy patents that have been in use
for many years and there is the prob-
ability also of early appearance of
mixed flour, made of wheat, combined
with other grains, principally rye, bar-
ley and corn. Local wholesalers have
orders for the regular grades of
western flour were placed several
months ago have received notice that
the orders must be cancelled and that
instead the whole wheat product will
be substituted. None has arrived but
some shipments are on the way, it is
stated. When they will reach here
depends largely on freight transporta-
tion.

Except for quality of the bread, as
pertains to the general appearance
of the loaf, it is expected not much
fault will be found with the change,
which has been decreed by the food
administration as a conservative mea-
sure. Whole wheat will not make the
beautiful loaf to which the housewife
is accustomed but the health authori-
ties say it is more beneficial to the
human system. There will be no
change in price, a wholesaler said.

As indicating that mixtures may
soon be found in the Connellsville
markets attention is called to the
statement of the management of a
dozen large mills in Minnesota that
his company has decided to begin sup-
plying at once a mixture of flour made
of combinations of wheat and barley,
wheat and rye, and wheat and corn.
In about the proportions required to
maintain a uniform mixture until the
next harvest in July and August.

"We realize there will not be enough
wheat flour to last the country until
next harvest time," he said. "Rather
than grind all the wheat flour now and
later have to depend on substitutes cu-
lurally we have decided to begin at
once furnishing these mixtures."

IN EVENT OF FIRE TONIGHT CALL BELL

291, TRI-STATE 612-Z

Ganewell System Out of Order Due
to Storm and Cave on the Part
of Public is Urged.

The storm last night and this morn-
ing put the Ganewell fire alarm sys-
tem out of commission. In order that
calls for the fire department may
meet with prompt response it will be
necessary tonight use telephones.

In case of fire call the department
by these numbers—Bell 291 or Tri-
State 612-Z. In event of those using
no telephones in the immediate vicinity
of the fire the person making the
discovery should make all possible
haste to some nearby phone—and give
the exact location of the trouble.

Weather Forecast

Snow probably turning to rain to-
night and Tuesday & the noon weath-
er forecast for Western Pennsylvania

GREAT PLAN FOR FIRE PREVENTION IS IN THE MAKING

Scheme of Local Man Adopted
By Western Pennsylvania
Association.

UTILIZE ALL VOLUNTEERS

For Service as Police Body; Tender
to Be Made to President Wilson and
Governor Brumbaugh; Committee
Named Is to Organize Police Army.

Through a plan fostered by Super-
intendent M. B. Pryce, of the Depart-
ment of Public Safety, Connellsville,
and adopted by the Board of Control
of the Western Pennsylvania Fire-
men's Association at a meeting at
Meyersdale Saturday night from 12,
000 to 13,000 volunteer firemen in this
part of the state will be organized in-
to fire prevention units. There are
about 21,000 volunteers in the asso-
ciation but many of them will be cal-
led into army service or made use of
in industry. All who remain are to
be moulded into a huge fire preven-
tion and fire police organization com-
posed of town and city units.

Services of the army of firemen are
to be immediately tendered to Pres-
ident Wilson and Governor Brumbaugh.
A committee, composed of M. E. Pryce,
chairman, W. E. Deloit, president of
the association, and H. L. Beegle of
Scottsdale, was appointed to effect or-
ganization of the units, and get the
machinery in working order. The
committee is engaged now in working
out a plan of organization.

Each unit will consist of every man
not called into the service. In num-
bers the unit members will range from
30 to 200. In the districts about
Pittsburg are a number which have
upwards of 200 men. In Connellsville
there are between 30 and 40. The
local organizations will be formed
through the local officers under the
direction of the governing committee.

The object of the movement is the
protection of property that might be
menaced by pro-German plots. Mr.
Pryce has been at work on the plan
for some time. He wrote the resolu-
tions and had the satisfaction of see-
ing them unanimously adopted.

The meeting of the Board of Con-
trol was with the members of the
Meyersdale committee relative to
plans for the next firemen's conven-
tion to be held at Meyersdale the second
week in August. Reports sub-
mitted showed the preparations are
coming along nicely. The committee
has the financial end well in hand and
promises that Meyersdale will do her
full part in providing entertainment
for the thousands of fire ladders at the
convention. One of the leading fea-
tures this year will be a day for fire
prevention work. This will be put
under the auspices of the National
Association for Fire Prevention.

About 40 persons attended the meet-
ing and took part in discussion of
plans, among them being Superinten-
dent Pryce and Fire Chief Deloit.
Lunch was served by the Meyersdale
firemen.

Six Get Hearings.

Six prisoners were given hearings
before Mayor John Duggan at police
court yesterday morning. Three got
18 hours each and one 24 hours. An-
other was discharged. Jol A Smith,
arrested by Patrolmen Thomas and
Emmons for fighting, was fined \$10.

FIRE HYDRANTS FOR DOMESTIC USE POPULAR

Busy Scenes Enacted on Pin-
nacle Yesterday When
Firemen Came.

SITUATION GROWS WORSE

Each Freezing Day Adds to the Num-
bers of Service Lines Put Out of
Commission. Conditions Are Not
Peculiar to This City, However.

Scenes that greeted spectators along
East Crawford avenue yesterday
morning when fire hydrants were
opened to supply water for domestic
consumption to persons whose serv-
ice lines are frozen would have been
worthy of the attention of the motion
picture photographer. Throughs of
watches, citizens surrounded each
hydrant. They came with pails, disht-
pans, tubs and whatever other vessels
they could scrape up about the house.
Many were provided with hand sleds
in lieu of better means of transporta-
tion. Wheels marked the path of the
sledders over the rough side streets
and not a few carriers were compelled
to return for a new supply.

Hydrants were opened all along
East Crawford avenue in the pinnacle
section with members of the fire de-
partment in charge of the operation.
Superintendent M. B. Pryce of the de-
partment of public safety has asked
that no hydrants be opened unless
somebody competent to drain them
after use is on hand. Failure to pro-
vide proper drainage will result in the
hydrants freezing and affairs will be
so much the worse from the stand-
point of domestic water supply while
the territory affected will be menaced
in event of fire.

Not all hydrants scheduled to be
opened during the morning were
found to be working. That at Edna
and Park streets refused to produce.
The firemen asserted the main prob-
lem. They said the trouble is not in
the hydrant itself. Not a family in
Edna street has water. Some have
been without for nearly two weeks.

The night last week that the water
supply was cut off in order that re-
pairs might be made at the pumping
station proved disastrous to scores of
service lines, according to reports.
Dead water in the lines froze and they
have since been useless. Although the
water company and the mayor have
advised against allowing water to run
that has been the only insurance
against freezing in the pinnacle sec-
tion. Service lines not below the
frost are embedded, as it were, in ice
and it takes but short time for water
in the lines to freeze if circulation is
suspended.

Connellsville is not alone in suffer-
ing from the abnormal winter's effect
on the water supply. Reports from
various parts of the coke region sup-
plied by the Trotter Water company
tell the same story of frozen service
lines. Farmers depending on the
Trotter supply are hauling water, in
some places for miles for both domes-
tic purposes and stock.

"The situation is not as bad as it
might be for the reason that if every
other source of supply is cut off there
is plenty of snow and ice to fall back
on. A few have restored to melting
snow rather than carry water for long
distances."

MORE CONNELLVILLE BOYS SAFELY ARRIVE ON EUROPEAN SOIL

William F. Dowling and Joseph Scar-
ry Are Members of the Persh-
ing's Mechanics Forces.

William F. Dowling, of Connellsville,
is safe in Europe a letter to his
parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Dowling,
received today, states. Dowling is a
member of the Repair Shop Unit No.
302 of the mechanics organization of
the American Legionnaires forces. The
letter written on shipboard un-
der the date of January 10 reads in
part:

"Just a note to let you know where
I am. When this reaches you I will
be safe on the other side. I am now
on board our transport, one of the
largest afloat. I am enjoying the best
of health."

Joseph Scarry of Connellsville, also
a member of the mechanics' depart-
ment was left about the same time
as Dowling is also in Europe. News-
paper dispatches tell of the arrival
of his organization, Unit 301.

REAL LIGHTLESS NIGHT

Neither Street Nor Home Illumination
Likely Tonight.

Lightless night will probably be ob-
served more generally tonight than
at any time since the food administra-
tion began urging the people to con-
serve fuel. There is no prospect of
either home or street lights, owing to
the large number of telephone lines
down in all parts of the city and the
danger that would attend turning on
the current except in portions of the
city in which the power and light lines
have been cleared of the telephone
circuit.

Ministers holding evangelistic ser-
vices were notified to be prepared with
substitutes for electric illumination.

FLOUR ALLOWANCE CUT 50 PER CENT BEGINNING TODAY

That Is Effect of New Ruling of
the Federal Food Ad-
ministration.

MUST USE OTHER CEREALS

And Grocers Are Asked to Sell Flour
in Quantities Equal to Other Cereal
Products Combined: Wheatless Days
Provided; Other Food Regulations.

Co-incident with the observance of
the second wheatless Monday the fed-
eral food administration today put
into effect a set of regulations intend-
ed to curtail the consumption of wheat
and wheat products. The ruling of
the food administration followed a
proclamation of President Wilson issued
Saturday afternoon setting forth
that it is necessary that the country
reduce the consumption 30 per cent
in order to provide the necessary
supply for overseas.

The ruling issued by the food ad-
ministration as a sequel to this is
mandatory on the part of manufactur-
ers and wholesalers in wheat products
and amounts to about the same thing
on the part of the retailer and the
consumer. The food administration
has coined a new phrase—"Victory
Bread"—made of a mixture of other
cereals with wheat flour. To help
win the war two days a week—Mon-
day and Wednesday—and are set aside
as wheatless days and one meal each
day as a wheatless meal. Wednesday
is set aside as meatless day and the
public is asked to refrain from the
use of meat one meal every day in
the week.

The provisions of the food state-
ment in part are as follows:
"As their part in reducing the con-
sumption of wheat flour, the consum-
ers of the country are called upon, in
purchasing such flour, to buy at the
same time an equal weight of the
other cereals (corn meal, corn starch,
corn flour, hominy, corn grits, barley
flour, rice, rice flour, oatmeal, rolled
oats, buckwheat flour, potato flour,
sweet potato flour, soy bean flour,
and ferula flours and meals)."

"The retailers are to sell wheat flour
only with an equal weight of these
other cereals."
"Consumers will be able to obtain
mixed cereal bread from their bak-
ers, who will be required under the
license regulations to mix five per cent
(5 per cent) of other cereals with
their wheat flour, both in bread and
rolls, and will be required gradually
to increase this substitution until, be-
ginning February 24, a minimum of
twenty per cent (20 per cent) of such
cereals is to be used."

"Wholesalers will be required, under
license regulations, not to buy more
than seventy per cent of their pur-
chases of flour from millers as based
on their purchases for the correspond-
ing months of the preceding year, and
their sales to the retail trade must be
in the proportion of one pound of
wheat flour to one pound of other
cereals, this being the same propor-
tion in which the retailer sells to the
consumer, unless the wholesaler
satisfies himself that the substitutes
have been already purchased from an-
other source."

"To assist further in conservation,
Monday and Wednesday of each week
are to be observed as wheatless days,
and one meal of each day as a wheat-
less meal. This applies both in the
home and in the public eating places
and on such days and meals no crack-
ers, pastries, macaroni, breakfast
foods, or other cereals containing
wheat should be used."

"It is further desired, in order that
meat and pork products be conserved,
one meatless day (Tuesday) in every
week, and one meatless meal in every
day be observed, and, in addition, two
porkless days (Tuesday and Saturday)
in every week, be strictly kept. By
meatless is meant without hog, cattle
or sheep products. On other days use
mutton and lamb in preference to beef
or pork. By porkless is meant with-
out pork, bacon, ham, lard or pork
products, fresh or preserved. Use
fish, poultry and eggs."

BREAKS ANKLE

Miss Rose Brennan Painfully Hurt In
Fall on Ice.

Miss Rose Brennan suffered a frac-
tured ankle this morning when she
fell on North Pittsburg street near
the Pennsylvania station. She was
on her way to catch the Uniontown
train, being employed in the record-
er's office at the court house. As she
was crossing the tracks she fell in
such a manner that the ankle was
broken. She was taken to her John-
ston avenue home. The injury is giv-
ing her much pain.

There were numerous falls on the
ice coated snow but no other serious
results were reported.

Mrs. Brooks Seriously Ill.

Reports from McKeesport tell of the
serious illness of Mrs. Rose Cochran
Brooks, who is well known about Con-
nellsville and Dawson. An examina-
tion preparatory to a serious opera-
tion last week revealed an apparently
murable malady. Mrs. Brooks was
formerly Miss Rose Cochran, daugh-
ter of John M. Cochran, and was born
and reared at Stauffer, near Mount
Pleasant.

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

The Young Women's Mission Guild, of the First Baptist church, will meet tomorrow night in the basement of the church. It is the regular monthly meeting and all members are asked to bring their note books.

Miss Florence Shumaker and Freeman Davis, of Ohio, who were married Saturday, returned home Saturday night and will reside temporarily with the bridegroom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Davis.

Miss Winifred Durnell will entertain the C. T. Fancypack club tomorrow evening at her home in East Patterson avenue.

A large comedy "Ten on Parle Francois," will be presented tomorrow night at the Arcade theater, for the benefit of the Jewish war sufferers. The committee is composed of Mrs. S. M. Leary and Mrs. Boulter, formerly Miss Maybelle Sherlock. There will be a splendid musical program and dancing. Harry Percy will give an Italian impersonation and Mary Elizabeth Clark will entertain the audience with toe dancing.

Installation of officers for the ensuing year took place at the regular meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary to the Ancient Order of Hibernians held yesterday afternoon in the parochial school hall. Mrs. Mary Creedon, in behalf of the members, presented Miss Daise Ashe, the retiring president with a handsome gold dora bot. The meeting was well attended. Refreshments were served.

The Y. L. club will give a dance tonight in Madsen hall, First street, West Side. A large number of guests are expected and a delightful time is assured all who attend.

A meeting of the committees in charge of the Valentine party to be held Wednesday evening at Odd Fellows' temple in South Pittsburgh street, under the auspices of the Woman's Guild, of the Trinity Episcopal church, will be held tonight at the home of Mrs. G. N. Wood, in East Apple street. All members of the committee are requested to attend.

Revival services will be continued this week in the South Connelville Evangelical church. Thursday night will be Sunday school tonight.

The Silver Thimble Club will be entertained Wednesday afternoon by Mrs. C. F. Hirst at her home in Blackstone avenue.

The weekly meeting of the Business Women's Christian Association will be held Thursday night in Odd Fellows' temple.

Banns were published yesterday morning at St. Vincent de Paul's church at Leisnering No. 1 and at Sacred Heart church at Dawson, for the marriage of Miss Margaret Grasinger of Dawson and Thomas A. McIntyre of Leisnering No. 1. The wedding will be an event of the near future. Miss Grasinger and her fiancé are widely and favorably known. Mr. McIntyre is a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. John McIntyre of Leisnering No. 1 and is a machinist for the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad at Dickerson Run.

The W. W. Pickett class of the Methodist Protestant church will meet Thursday night in the church. All members are invited.

Mr. and Mrs. James Beatty gave a reception at their home at Dickerson Run in honor of Harry L. Gillespie, of Battery E, 321st Field Artillery, who is home from Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., on a 10-day furlough. The hosts were from 8 to 11 o'clock. Music and various games were indulged in and a very enjoyable time was had. Mr. Gillespie gave a detailed account of army life at Camp Gordon, having just returned from target practice with their three-inch guns. The practice grounds are 20 miles up the mountains from Camp Gordon. The targets were placed four miles from where their guns are stationed and the target is only two feet square. Luncheon was served at 10 o'clock. Those present were Harry L. Gillespie, M. J. Grasinger, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Burns, Mrs. Thos. Hurns, Misses Lorraine and Phyllis Ambrose and Amanda Bell.

The Men's Bible class of the Christian church will hold a banquet Thursday evening in the dining room of the church. Men of the church have been invited. Provision is being made for 50 persons. Rev. George Walker Buckner, the pastor of the church, will be the speaker of the occasion.

The regular meeting of the Vanderbilt Fancypack club will be held Saturday afternoon at the home of Mrs. H. D. Shallenberger. Miss Grace Moore is leader. The following program will be rendered, "The Man of

THIS CORN FOOD CUTS DOWN THE BREAD AND BUTTER BILL, SO PA STATES - says



the Hour," (a) "Russia," Miss Ardis Edwards; (b) "America," Miss Carrie Dull; (c) "France," Mrs. E. S. Bailey; (d) "England," Mrs. C. C. Collins; current topics, Mrs. G. B. Roberts, Mrs. L. Hazlett, Mrs. J. W. Madigan; reading, Miss Carrie Anna Bailey; special music will be rendered.

The I. H. N. class of the First Methodist Episcopal Sunday school will meet tonight at the home of Mrs. J. T. Muir in North Pittsburgh street. All members are invited.

Beginning with tonight the Business Women's Christian Association will meet each Monday night at the Red Cross headquarters at the old high school building to sew for the Red Cross. All other business women, who are not members of the association, are also invited.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of Trinity Lutheran church will be held Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Jacob Brickman in East Crawford avenue.

Miss Josephine Wilson will entertain the M. & S. Fancypack club Wednesday afternoon at her home in East Patterson avenue.

Women of the Methodist Protestant church will meet Wednesday at the Red Cross headquarters in the old high school building to sew for the Red Cross.

"Over There" Unit No. 6, will meet Wednesday night at the home of Mrs. David Cunningham in Vine street to knit for the Navy League.

The regular monthly business and social meeting of the J. O. C. class of the First Methodist Episcopal Sunday school will be held tomorrow evening at the home of Mrs. J. R. Morris No. 407 East Green street. A large attendance is desired.

Mrs. L. B. Woodward was hostess at a pretty appointed family dinner Friday evening at her home in First street, South Connelville, in honor of the 61st birthday of her mother, Mrs. F. M. Fisher, of South Connelville. Covers for about twenty-five were laid. In remembrance of the happy occasion Mrs. Fisher who is one of the best known residents of South Connelville, was presented with a nice sum of money, dainty handkerchiefs and a number of attractive post cards.

PERSONALS.

Miss Minnie Solisson and Miss Mary Robaugh left Saturday morning for Indiana, Pa., to spend a few days at the former's sisters, Misses Bessie and Frances Solisson, students at Indiana Normal.

The best place to shop after all, Brownell Shoe Co., Adv.

Mrs. Jas. Frow, of Charleston, has returned home after a visit with her sister, Miss Elizabeth Vance of West Green street.

For the best and cheapest repairs on that roof, conductor or spouting, see F. T. Evans—Adv.

Miss Myra Fisher is visiting Mrs. J. B. Gray, of Pittsburgh.

Mrs. A. J. Colborn and daughter, Miss Edith, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bailey, of Ohio.

Don't miss a gospel treat, Evangelist Nairo, U. P. church—Adv.—28-31.

M. Barnardo has returned home from a business trip east.

Hear Evangelist Nairo at U. P. church—this week—Adv.—28-31.

Mrs. R. S. McKee, of Greenwood, returned home Saturday afternoon from Washington, D. C., where she accompanied her husband, Major McKee, of the 110th Regiment Hospital corps, who returned to Camp Hancock, Augusta, Ga.

Your opportunity to hear a world while speaker—U. P. church—Adv.—28-31.

The dance of the New Haven Hose company, which was to have been held in the Elks Home on Wednesday evening, January 30th, has been transferred to the State Armory in order to accommodate the exceptionally large crowd that is expected to attend. New Haven Hose Company—28-31.

Delight of Berlin Life. One of the beauties of autocratic government, says the Springfield Union, is shown in the snow-removal order issued by the military authorities in Berlin. Under the provisions of which every property owner is required to remove the snow not only from his sidewalk, but from the roadway as far as the center of the street, and is authorized to call on all tenants between the ages of fourteen and sixty to assist him in this work. Failure to comply with the order is punishable with a fine of not more than \$375 or imprisonment for not more than a year, and the police are authorized to handle all such cases without the formality of a trial.

When you are wearied from over work, feel listless and languid, can't sleep or eat as you should, you are getting run-down—an easy prey to dangerous disease germs. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea—nature's herbs—should be taken without delay. Connelville Drug Co.—Adv.

Weekly Dances. The regular weekly dances are held as usual on Monday and Thursday evenings in the Standard Club rooms, Uniontown. Dancing from 8.30 to 12 P. M. Music by Bower's five piece orchestra—Adv.—28-31.

Jacques Soudaire Party. Benefit Camp Lee Boys, Thursday, January 31st, Markell Hall, Kiferia. Adv.—28-31.

CHECKERED BONNET IN GREEN AND MAIZE STRAW



This pretty model with the straw in green and maize squares standing on a point and with the band and hat in olive green crepe makes a most youthful and dainty spring bonnet.

The Grim Reaper

MRS. A. GERARD. Mrs. A. Gerard, 50 years old, of Connelville, died Saturday in a Pittsburgh hospital. The remains were brought yesterday to J. L. Slader's undertaking rooms and then removed to the home at York and Cummings avenue. Funeral services will be conducted Tuesday morning, with mass of requiem in St. Rita's Italian Catholic church on the West Side. Interment will be in St. Joseph cemetery. Mrs. Gerard is survived by the following children: Joseph, Jacob, Frank, Lawrence and John at home; Andrew and August, Akron, Ohio, and Mrs. Frank Conti, Monongahela City.

EMBURY J. WHITE.

The funeral of Embury J. White was held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the residence of one of the deceased, Oliver White in Crawford avenue, West Side. Rev. J. H. Lamberton, son, pastor of the Methodist Protestant church, officiated. Interment in Hill Grove cemetery.

NAVY LEAGUE WOMEN SEND FORWARD BIG COMFORTS SHIPMENT

Long List of Workers of Connelville and Vicinity Who Have Aided in the Cause.

The Charleston Comforts Branch of the Navy League recently shipped another large consignment of knitted articles to the Navy League headquarters. The following is a list of the knitters together with the articles they knitted:

Miss Katherine Stepanus, 1 set. Miss Helen Buttermore, sweater. Miss Sarah Moreland, helmet. Miss Laura Glos, sweater. Miss Edith Hurl, sweater. Miss Gladys Kelley Ligonier, sweater. Mrs. M. C. Long sweater. Mrs. J. M. Young, sweater and pair wristlets. William Young, helmet. Mrs. Thomas R. Edgar, Couffence, helmet. Mrs. Mary Mason, helmet. Mrs. Martin Knapp, helmet. Mrs. Ida Seaman, two helmets. Mrs. H. F. Atkinson, sweater and pair wristlets. Mrs. John Curry, Sr., sweater. Mrs. C. W. Erbeck, two helmets. Miss Ivy Mason, helmet. Miss Margaret Patterson, helmet. Mrs. James W. Anaxiah, Wilkesburg, helmet. Mrs. W. A. Bishop, pair wristlets. Mrs. Jos. McConnell, pair wristlets. Mrs. R. S. Matthews, sweater. Miss Susan Gilmore, sweater. Mrs. H. L. Piersol, sweater and helmet. Mrs. Mary Dixon, sweater. Mrs. A. P. Denny, two helmets. Miss Rose Lepera, pair wristlets. Mrs. W. J. Black, sweater and pair wristlets. Mrs. D. P. Brown, two sweaters. Mrs. John Storey, two sweaters and helmet. Mrs. L. R. Kerr, two pair wristlets. Mrs. W. H. Pearson, sweater. Miss Anna Brennan, scarf. Miss Beulah Gilmore, helmet. Mrs. S. F. Hay, two pair wristlets. Mrs. A. B. Halliell, sweater. Mrs. E. Yarnell, scarf. Miss Hattie Aaron, pair wristlets. Mrs. Marvin Pryor, scarf and pair wristlets. Mrs. A. R. D. Tennant, sweater. Mrs. A. B. Stauffer, sweater. Mrs. William Delghmiller, two helmets. Mrs. Lucy Lowery, sweater and two pair wristlets. Mrs. A. H. Blair, helmet. Mrs. M. V. Pausley, pair wristlets. Mrs. C. C. Reardon, scarf. Mrs. Albert White, helmet. Mrs. W. C. Crouse, two helmets. Miss Ida Burkhardt, sweater. Miss Leona Bennett, sweater. Mrs. S. R. Cox, sweater. Mrs. W. F. Richter, sweater. Mrs. John Fuehrer, sweater. Mrs. Katharine Witman, helmet. Mrs. M. C. Crossland, sweater. Mrs. C. W. Erbeck, helmet. Mrs. J. G. Percy, helmet. Mrs. L. S. Michael, helmet. Miss Katherine Prettis, sweater. Mrs. J. M. Young, sweater. Mrs. George Zimmerman, two helmets. Mrs. Elizabeth O'Neal, sweater. Miss Maggie Derringer, sweater. Mrs. N. B. Kell, scarf. Mrs. Wallace Kaufman, sweater. Mrs. E. K. Dick, two pair wristlets. Mrs. Robert McCormick, helmet. Mrs. Maggie Laughrey, two pair wristlets, sweater and helmet. Mrs. Carrie P. Trader, pair wristlets and helmet. Mrs. Harriet P. Carson, pair wristlets and helmet. Miss Grace Seohler, Markleton, sweater. Mrs. W. P. Clark, sweater and pair wristlets. Miss Thelma Hetzel, sweater. Miss Myrtle Barnhart, sweater. Miss Florence Patterson, sweater. Mrs. Annie Denny, helmet. Miss Mary Parkhill, helmet. Mrs. Cooper Patterson, helmet and pair wristlets. Miss Rebecca Patterson, helmet. Miss Cynthia Reed, pair wristlets. Miss Anna Sullivan, scarf. Miss Alice Wrote, sweater. Miss Viola Struthers, sweater. Mrs. W. J. Black, helmet. Miss Sarah Balsley, sweater, helmet and pair wristlets. Miss Majorie Bare, Pierpont, S. D., sweater.

Martha Norton Bible Class Unit No. 2—Mrs. Dorcas Norton, cash donation, \$1; Mrs. Henry Kurtz, \$1;

Mrs. Herbert Frisbee, \$10. Mrs. S. S. Stahl, two pair wristlets. Miss L. S. Marsh, pair wristlets and sweater. Mrs. P. R. Welmer, pair wristlets. Mrs. U. G. Blair, two helmets. Mrs. Mary Zimmerman, helmet. Mrs. Sarah Reese, two helmets. Mrs. Mary Brashers, two helmets. Mrs. J. L. Gilmore, helmet.

Waynesburg Unit, No. 11.—Mrs. E. L. Denny, president, five helmets, two scarfs, five pair wristlets and seven sweaters.

Athens Temple Unit, No. 7.—Mrs. Laura Buskirk, two helmets. Mrs. Ida Bryner, sweater.

Dawson Unit, No. 16.—Mrs. M. E. Strawn, three helmets and pair wristlets. Mrs. Ardis Edwards, scarf. Miss Rathbun, scarf. Mrs. James Clark, scarf. Mrs. Mary McGinnis, scarf. Mrs. J. E. Cochran, scarf. Mrs. Higbee, scarf. Ohio Unit, No. 15.—Mrs. A. A. Corrigan, sweater. Mrs. W. G. Corrigan, sweater. Mrs. Charles Cunningham, helmet. Mrs. M. H. Hostetler, sweater. Mrs. F. H. Bailey, sweater. Mrs. E. C. Marsh, sweater.

"Over There" Unit No. 6.—Mrs. P. H. McKewitt, four helmets. Mrs. Margaret McKewitt, sweater and pair wristlets. Miss Alice McKewitt, sweater. Miss Agnes Smith, sweater. Mrs. D. Cunningham, two sweaters.

Sergeant Charles McCormick Unit No. 5.—Mrs. Noble McCormick, helmet and pair wristlets. Mrs. F. R. Cunningham, helmet. Miss Anna Felen, sweater. Miss Thelma Poole, sweater. Miss Thelma Camper, helmet.

Campfire Girls, Unit No. 1.—Miss Josephine Solisson, pair wristlets, sweater and helmet. Miss Helen Hoover, scarf. Miss Rosalie Guyon, sweater.

Mrs. Caroline Johnston Cope, Unit No. 3.—Mrs. J. M. Kurtz, sweater. Mrs. Byron Porter, three sweaters and two scarfs. Mrs. Sarah Hurst, sweater and ten pair wristlets. Mrs. A. E. Kurtz, sweater.

Mrs. A. Marietta, Unit No. 4.—Mrs. C. B. Marietta, sweater. Mrs. Wm. Dull, sweater. Miss Louisa Sossion, scarf. Mrs. Wm. Dull, donation, \$1.

Dunbar Unit—Mrs. Barbans, scarf. Miss Matias Bowden, helmet. Miss Florence Kimball, sweater. Mrs. Dan Hayner, scarf and three pair wristlets. Miss Anna Doonan, helmet. Mrs. R. J. McGee, sweater. Mrs. June McGee, sweater.

Miss Clara Dixon, donation, one scarf. Mrs. J. S. Showers, \$1. Mrs. Charles Hurst, \$1.

Uniontown chapter sent 15 pieces.

Your Business Success.

Some time you may learn that your business success was determined by the fact that you had accumulated a little money in the bank. Having ready money at the right moment often means success. A few dollars in the bank may be the beginning of your success. Have a bank account and deposit a portion of your income, thus accumulating a reserve fund for future use. The best time to open an account is now. This bank invites your deposits and assures positive safety for your money. The Citizens National Bank of Connelville is under U. S. Government Supervision and is a safe depository for interest bearing or other funds. The bank is at 133 Pittsburg street Connelville, Adv.

Dickerson Run.

DICKERSON RUN, Jan. 26.—James Histerman and Roy Levergood, of Dawson, were business callers at Connelville yesterday morning.

Mrs. James Beatty and children are spending a few days visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Anna Moran, of Fourth avenue, Scottsdale.

W. S. Clevenger, of Confluence, is spending this week here visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Irwin.

Misses Lorraine Ambrose and Amanda Bell were the guests of Scottsdale (friends) Friday.

George Cashmore was a business caller at Connelville Friday morning.

George Bressler, of Greensburg, was transacting business here last evening.

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A trip to Pittsburgh is never complete without a visit to this newest and most modern Department Store

THE ROSENBAUM CO.

50 Years of Reliability

FEBRUARY FURNITURE SALE

Begins Friday, February 1st

\$150,000 worth of Furniture on which profits are elipt to smallest point, especially for this yearly event—the same high grade furniture that comprise Rosenbaum stocks the year round.

Savings of 20% to 30%

Comparison is the best test—compare Rosenbaum quality and prices with others—we know—we want you to know that nothing better is produced—that prices are the lowest—choosing easiest because stocks are great.

Our Easy Payment Plan

Has been arranged for the convenience of those desiring extended credit. Furniture can be bought at the same prices as though you paid cash—with immediate or future delivery—as you desire.

Furniture for Future Delivery

You may come in during this sale—select the furniture you want—and we will hold it free of charge for future delivery. This is a decided advantage to those who contemplate a move or a new house this Spring.

PAINS IN BACK AND SIDE

Yield to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kansas City, Kansas.—"I suffered from pains in my back and side, caused by a functional derangement. I was nervous and had headaches most of the time. So many people recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me. I tried it and after taking six bottles I am well. I do not think the Vegetable Compound can be beaten for women's ailments."—Mrs. L. Timmerman, 3011 N. Hutchings St., Kansas City, Kansas.

Women who suffer from headaches, nervousness, backache, the blues and other symptoms of a functional derangement should give this famous root and herb remedy a trial.

For forty years it has been overcoming such ailments of women after other medicines have failed.

If you want special suggestions in regard to your condition, write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of long experience is at your service, and your letter will be held in strict confidence.

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Butterick Patterns

E. DUNN STORE

The Home of Quality and Service

1013 N. Pittsburg St., Connelville, Pa.

"The Store Ahead"

Special Sale of Children's Coats

We have proved to a great many mothers that their confidence in our Children's Department is not misplaced. Starting today—every Child's Coat in this store will be sold at One Half the marked prices.

This assortment of Coats consists of plushes, broadcloths, serges, chinchillas, velours, and almost every material that can be made in Children's Coats.

These Coats can be found in all the leading colors and in sizes from 2 to 17 years.

Come in early and get a Coat before they are all picked over—it will be well worth your while.

Remember	All	Remember	All
Our	Our	Our	Our
Furs	Furs	Furs	Furs
Are	Are	Are	Are
One Third	One Third	One Third	One Third
Off.	Off.	Off.	Off.

Don't knock Connelville by sending your money out of town for your job work when The Courier company can do it here at home. Let us give you prices.

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TOO MANY TONGUES

Language of the United States Is Urged for All.

Suggestion Is Offered That All of the Earth's People Learn to Speak English.

The next thing that must be done in the way of world efficiency is to get rid of a lot of languages that are floating around to the detriment of trade.

It will be the most difficult feat of all, but it must be done, just the same. This thing of every bunch of people across a river or over a mountain speaking a different language from their neighbors is the biggest handicap the world has to contend with today, asserts a writer in the Los Angeles Times Magazine.

Moreover, this surplus of languages is the one thing, above all others, that has caused misunderstandings, wars, strategies, spoils, bell-ringing, and hatreds generally.

The biggest bar against the friendly relations of one people with another has been the difference in their mode of human speech. It started with the building of the Tower of Babel when the Lord confused the people on purpose because of their wickedness, and he took the best way possible to accomplish the result of the divine will.

But now that God's people have been making a fairly good stab at getting right with him again—all of us, and our fathers before us for centuries—it is reasonable to suppose that God will let us ditch that Tower of Babel stuff if we make a real good honest try at it. America itself—the melting pot of nations—is a striking proof that the thing can be done. Here have they come from every land and all the seven seas, the children of all races, speaking every tongue known to man, and before they know it they are all speaking good United States.

Then, why not start a serious movement to get the whole world, here and elsewhere, speaking United States—or English, if that's a better way to say it.

It won't be easy, but it certainly can be done. And when it is done, this will be a happier, a more peaceful, and a more prosperous earth on which to live.

We recommend English—that is to say, the way we speak it here in America—as the universal language, because it is, without doubt, the best language of all. It only for the reason that it is made up of almost all the others.

In French, Russian, German, Spanish, Italian, and all foreign tongues it usually requires 17 words or more to say what we say in one. The Welsh, for instance, have a word with 19 letters in it that we can put in four letters. These other folks top up their arguments with their nasal voices saying things what we say better with a mere breath and a touch of the tongue against the teeth.

Unless you were born to it, or unless they caught you very young, you might as well try to learn to be a circus tumbler as to learn French or German and earn a living in the bargain. The thing will take up all your time while the potatoes go to rot and the cabbages grow across the store door. And, in the end, you will find that you haven't learned these lines of talk, anyway.

The thing to do is to make yourself as nearly a master of English as possible, and then force the other fellows to speak our language for their own good.

Horse Breeding in Brazil.

Any project which has for its purpose the betterment of animal breeding is certain to attract attention in Brazil, since the country has come to realize its full possibilities in ranching and similar operations, writes Consul General Alfred L. M. Botschall, Rio de Janeiro. The development has been going on slowly and almost imperceptibly for several years. Some ranch owners at their own expense have imported various types of cattle and experimented individually with crossbreeding. Work in this direction also has been done by the National Society of Agriculture in Rio de Janeiro, seconded by state cattle associations and ranchmen's leagues.

Recently a commission appointed by the president of Brazil for the study and conservation of the national resources has been at work on a census of live stock, taken from the reports of municipalities.

Unmanned Boats Foiled.

The Germans recently attempted an attack on British warships by means of small boats loaded with high explosives, unmaneuvered and controlled by wires. The idea was originally an American one, and was developed in the Hammond wireless controlled torpedo. But the drawback in all these radio-controlled devices is that the enemy can send out "interfering" waves and throw the boat off its course. The latest improvement in boats controlled from shore is said to be a craft whose course is directed by playing a searchlight on a selenium cell. The electrical resistance of selenium varies in light and darkness, and this fact can be taken advantage of to manipulate a steering apparatus by means of the finger of the searchlight beam.

SOLDIERS IN CAMP

The abrupt change from home comforts to camp life may be trying on your boy's health, but if he will only take the rich liquid food in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

it will create richer blood to establish body warmth and fortify his lungs and throat. Thousands of soldiers all over the world use Scott's Emulsion. It is exactly what they need.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J. (7-30)

Millinery Birds of Passage



Hats for winter resort wear, along with other apparel for tourists that journey southward, are all ready for the companies of women that will soon turn their backs upon the lands of snow. A glimpse of them is alluring enough to fix a wavering purpose and determine those who may to follow them to the ends of the earth; that is to those ends that project themselves into the Gulf of Mexico, or the South Atlantic, or the Pacific in California. Wherever they go they must vie with the best efforts of millinery designers.

Many of the models prepared for tourists are not so distinctly summer-like as to bar them from wear in the north, but the greater number belong only in lands of the sun. At the top of the group pictured, there is a fine turban of black slipper straw, with crown-top of black satin. It is a typical southern tourist model, beautifully shaped and simply trimmed. Its broad spread of black, glossy wings suggests flight in a happy course—southward.

The black hat at the left, of millinery and panne velvet, bows to edict for simplicity in millinery and makes us marvel at the style and beauty of its lines. It belongs to no section or climate, being an adaptable hat for afternoon wear anywhere; and dress hats of this kind now extend their usefulness to evening wear also. It could hardly be simpler, with its finishing touch merely a pin that cannot even be classed as "fancy." Its head is a long coil of panne velvet, and that

is all there is of trimming, and no one who sees the model wishes for more. To some millions of us who spend our winters north this is the most interesting hat in the group.

At the right the hat of "pennit" brand belongs, like the butterflies, among growing flowers. It is a novel weave in straw in a light turquoise blue color, with a narrow lace mesh woven in two rows in the body of the hat. The brim is faced with orchid pink velvet, and narrow strips of it are laced through the mesh in the hat. Tassels that flash the trimming are made of these narrow strips. This is something new under the sun, and hats of broad are shown in all the lovely light colors that herald the spring.

Julia Bottomley

The New Shoes.

Shoes have taken a decided turn toward the oxford variety. With the daytime dress which has come to be a part of every woman's wardrobe, oxfords of dark brown leather are considered smart. They have low heels and are worn with dark brown stockings. Patent leather oxfords were seen with a velvet afternoon frock. Spats with pumps are worn by many women, and there are a few brown shoes with lighter suede tops. For evening, slippers made of cloth of silver or gold were more generally worn than anything else.

MONEY LOANED FOR THE WAR

Dollars Invested in Bonds, Expended for Food, Clothing, Ammunition and Other Necessaries.

What becomes of the dollar which is invested in government bonds? Here is the course it takes as visualized by Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo in his annual report to congress:

First, it goes to the government as a loan for the war.

Second, it is expended by the government for food, clothing and ammunition, which go directly to a gallant soldier or sailor whose fighting strength is kept up by the food, whose body is kept warm by the clothing, and whose enemy is hit by the ammunition.

It has not been expended in the purchase of needless food and clothing for the man at home, and, therefore, released for the use of the soldier. It is saved wealth to the man at home and can be loaned to his government at interest with resulting benefit to himself and to his government.

Utilized Artificial Flood.

By means of an artificial rise, started on October 18, 1917, at Dam No. 7, Ohio river, and augmented by water from the Muskingum, Kanawha and Big Sandy rivers, more than 80,000 tons of coal from the Kanawha river were delivered to Cincinnati and other river cities, says a bulletin of the department of commerce. Every available tugboat and barge was used in this movement, even the small harbor boat of one of the coal companies being utilized to bring down four coal boats, and a snowboat pusher was chartered to bring down ten barges. Fourteen tows of more than 200 craft were in the movement. Last August, during a period of extremely low water, a fleet of barges, which carried 13,000 tons of coal, was successfully moved by means of artificial floods. About a year ago two similar experiments were carried out successfully at a time when there was a shortage of coal in Cincinnati.

Government to Use Buildings.

Prof. C. C. Nutter, who will lead a party of Iowa scientists in an expedition to the West Indies next summer, has received word, says the Iowa University News Letter, that the English government building on the Pelican Islands, which will be the base of the expedition, will not be turned over to the explorers without cost. Some of the men who intended to go with this expedition at first have since entered war service but plans are going forward rapidly and the outlook is most promising. Professor Nutter declines. He made a preliminary visit to the goal of the expedition last summer, and says that he has never seen a place where the opportunity for scientific research was any greater.

Irish Crop Report.

According to the agricultural statistics of Ireland the total acreage under crops in 1916 was 4,808,575. The average under crops the past year was 5,370,453, showing an increase of 761,878 acres, or 16 per cent. The total area under potatoes in 1917 was 709,268 acres, as compared with 583,509 acres in 1916, an increase of 125,759, or 21 per cent; under hay, 2,582,723 acres, as compared with 2,406,247 acres in 1916, an increase of 176,476 acres, or 7.3 per cent.

PATRONS ARE THE PATRIOTS

Customers of Some Hotels Profit Very Little by New Plan of Conservation of Food Supply.

The food administration is pleased to places with the New York hotels for saving more than a thousand barrels of flour a week and some 17 tons of meat a day by these wheatless-meatless occasions that are so popular now, a writer in Collier's observes. Provision dealers report a falling off in sales, and all is lovely and statistical. 'Tis a fair picture to gaze upon, but honor where honor is due! That patient hero, the hotel patron, ought to come in for a few kind words, since he pays the full price and eats the half portion.

"Save wheat—use corn"—bread is 10 cents, corn bread is 15 cents. As a transient consumer, the other noon, we paid 80 cents for a slice of beef as large as a postal card, plus one table-spoonful of creamed potatoes, plus a bit of Yorkshire pudding about the size of a watch. No doubt it was all that was good for us, but the price was more. If the widely known principles of economics are still working, we helped make meat and bread cheaper and paid as much as if we were making them dearer.

A patriot is a noble thing, but isn't it better to be one than to trim one? The hotel keepers of Manhattan are playing both sides of the game and the food administration furnishes a jazz band of statistical admiration for their efforts. These bonifaces who are shrinking the meals and swelling the prices need something all right, but not governmental encouragement. Meanwhile the hotel user can feel sure that the war has not changed his function at all—he's the paying goat now just as he used to be.

HOLD WOOL IN THIS COUNTRY

War Trade Board Takes Steps to Meet the Requirements of Both the Army and Navy.

Restrictions governing the exportation and importation of wool were tightened recently by the war trade board with a view to conserving American supplies and checking the increase in prices, which have risen 200 per cent.

No commodities containing wool will be permitted in future to leave the country. It was announced, if, in the judgment of the board, the wool is needed for the men either of the army or the navy.

Importers before they can obtain licenses will be required to sign an agreement that they will sell all wool to persons other than manufacturers and that they will give the government an option to purchase all wool imported at a price 5 per cent less than the price that obtained for the same grade July 30, 1917.

Increasing Use of Rare Metals.

"Among the remarkable industrial developments to which the European war has given impetus has been the enlarged use of the rare metals," says Maj. William A. Mensch of San Diego, Cal. "Tungsten, vanadium and molybdenum, used in making steel, seem to be the leaders. Of these three perhaps the least familiar to American steel makers is molybdenum, which, though well-known to European forge masters, has but comparatively limited use in this country.

RAISINS AND WINE

Important Products of the Famous Malaga District.

Vines Not Trained on Arbors, but Pruned to Form Bushes Covering About One Square

The two principal varieties of grapes grown in the Malaga district are the muscatel and the Pedro Ximenes. Raisins and wine are both made here from the muscatel and wine from the Pedro Ximenes, observes a correspondent.

The vines are not trained on arbors, but are pruned to form bushes that cover an area of about one square yard at harvest time. The vines are set out in rows ten feet apart. During the spring and summer they are carefully cultivated and sprayed with sulphate of copper to destroy insects. The grapes begin to ripen about the first of August. Laborers with large flat baskets or trays gather the fruit. It is not all cut out at one time, but the field is gone over periodically and only the ripe clusters are cut from the vine with scissors.

The raisins produced near Malaga are not treated with sulphur, lyx, or oil, as is the practice in other parts of Spain. In or near the grape field there is thrown up an earth terrace inclined toward the setting sun. This is divided into sections about ten yards long and twelve yards wide, around which a low brick or stone wall is built, to protect the raisins and to support the canvas stretched over them at night or during inclement weather. The object of this slanting surface is to keep the sun constantly shining upon it. The bottoms of the drying beds are covered with fine gravel to retain the heat.

Immediately after being gathered, the grapes are spread out on the beds for exposure to the burning sun. At nightfall the raisins are covered with canvas to protect the fruit from the heavy dew, and, as stated, the canvas is also spread over them in the event of rain. There is rarely any rain in this section during May, June, July, August and September. During the process of drying the grapes that remain green or become spoiled are carefully removed, and the clusters are turned from time to time in order that they may color uniformly. The drying process takes about three weeks, so that the first raisins of the season are ready for packing about the end of August. Heaviest shipments go forward in September.

Before packing the raisins are sorted and graded. After small and imperfect raisins have been cut off the clusters are laid in boxes lined with white paper and containing usually 22 or 25 pounds of fruit. Good fruit which has become detached from clusters through shaking and rubbing cut from small and irregular clusters are separated from the rejected fruit and are also packed for shipment. The boxes of raisins are then brought to Malaga by the growers for disposal to the shippers and dealers. The prices realized vary considerably according to the quality of the fruit and the quantity of the crop, also according to the condition of the industry in the other countries where raisins are produced and the general demand in the world markets.

Costa Rica's Coffee Exports.

Official statistics of Costa Rica's coffee exports for the past season show shipments totaling 27,044,550 pounds gross—10,080,830 pounds less than during 1915-16. Of beneficiado or full milled coffee 24,749,135 pounds were exported, and 2,295,415 pounds of the Pergamino (parchment) grade, these quantities being respectively 91.61 per cent and 8.39 per cent of the total. The United States took 53.16 per cent of the shipments, the United Kingdom 30.14 per cent, and Panama the bulk of the remainder. Some coffee was sent to France, Italy, Spain and Chile. The province of San Jose supplied 46.24 per cent of the exports, Heredia 16.32 per cent, Cartago 13.22 per cent, and Alajuela 12.08 per cent. The estimated value of the coffee exported was \$128,480 colones. (At normal exchange the colón is worth \$0.4953; exchange now fluctuating.)

The 1917-18 crop is placed at 30,000,000 pounds, but the season is not far enough advanced to make any definite estimate.

As Effective as Tanks.

Oyrrus, the founder of the Persian empire, first put into practice the idea of equipping the wooden ammunition carts of ancient Romans and Egyptians with sharp scythe-like knives. These were fastened to the body and wheels of chariots, and were effective in charging among massed troops.

In the middle ages the modest knived chariot was transformed into a movable tower, covered with surface armor, affording protection to men inside. These were moved during a siege over the moats surrounding castles. From them a platform was let down on the top of the walls, which served as a bridge for the attacking troops.

FOR LUMBAGO

Try Musterole. See How Quickly It Relieves

You just rub Musterole in briskly, and usually the pain is gone—a delicious, soothing comfort comes to take its place. Musterole is a clean, white ointment, made with oil of mustard. Use it instead of mustard plaster. Will not blister.

Many doctors and nurses use Musterole and recommend it to their patients. They will gladly tell you what relief it gives from sore throat, bronchitis, croup, stiff neck, asthma, neuralgia, congestion, pleurisy, rheumatism, lumbago, pains and aches of the back or joints, sprains, sore muscles, bruises, chilblains, frost-bitten feet, colds of the chest (it often prevents pneumonia). Always dependable.

30 and 60c jars; hospital size \$2.50.



Sugar and Ships

In the interest of the public it serves, the Franklin Sugar Refining Company is earnestly supporting the Government's policy to regulate the supply of sugar so that it shall be sufficient for the needs of all—our soldiers, our Allies and ourselves.

With the new crop of cane sugar coming in, the sugar situation is more favorable than it was a month ago. There will be sugar enough, according to present indications, if extravagant use and waste are avoided.

War has disturbed the whole world's sugar supply. It has not only wiped out any available surplus, but it has put all nations on a hand-to-mouth basis.

The European Allies were the first to feel the pinch. Before the war, enough sugar was produced on the Continent to supply all Europe. Today, two-thirds of this sugar-producing area is within the battle lines.

England, France and other nations have had to turn elsewhere for a supply of this indispensable food.

And they came to Cuba—the main source upon which the United States depends for its cane sugar. During 1917, Cuba sold and shipped to Europe nearly 1,000,000 tons of raw sugar—one-third of its crop.

In addition to the normal increase in the consumption of sugar as food in this country, the nation-wide movement to save the fruit crop last season greatly increased its use.

But this increased consumption of sugar has been a real factor in combating waste. It enabled the American housewife to add to the store of the food of the nation at a time when fruits and vegetables were plentiful and cheap.

The sugar is not only in the fruit jar, but it has carried into the pantries of the country a vast supply of fruit and vegetables which would otherwise have been lost. Sugar itself is not only a food, but it is also the great preserver of other foods.

As the demand for sugar grew, both here and abroad, Cuba's supply was exhausted last fall. Every available ton in Porto Rico and other cane sugar countries was acquired. But this was not enough, and the shortage came.

In war time and at all times it is our aim to safeguard the interests of the public we serve.

The Franklin Sugar Refining Company

"A Franklin Cane Sugar for every use"

Granulated, Dainty Lumps, Powdered, Confectioners, Brown

PRINTED BY THE
JAMES GORDON

PATRONIZE HOME MERCHANTS
WHO ADVERTISE IN THIS PAPER

Classified Advertisements
 When placed in The Daily Courier at
 10¢ per line results. Try them.

Utilize Earning Mine's Blast

At Zwicker, a SAKOBY fire is still burning. It was begun by a fire truck. This also is a burning machine and is being used to burn the waste material. The fire is being used to burn the waste material. The fire is being used to burn the waste material.

The following letter was received by the principal of a continuation school "somewhere in Canada" from an Indigenous mother who felt that her boy had been overworked.

"My son writes me that he has to study two hard. He says that you give him 50 pages each of Latin & Greek. I have no more sleep and found that it is a waste of six dollars. No! I want to see if I can't get 100 instead of 50. I will give you 10 dollars for each one. I think about half a headmaster that is 30 inches is enough for a boy of his age to translate."

You will be in need of printing of some kind. Whether it be letterheads, statements, wedding invitations or public sale bills, remember we can turn out the work at the lowest cost consistent with good work.

[illegible]

To the Consumer
Save it

When You Begin to Use
the **COURIER WANT ADS**
You Begin to Travel the Road
That Leads to Success.
One Cent a Word.

Long Live The King

MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

It was still but little after five. She brought her papers together on her small mahogany desk, from such little places as women know—the things of perfume sachets, the toes of small slippers, the secret pocket in a muff; and having locked her doors, put them in order. Her hands were trembling, but she worked skillfully. She was free until the dinner hour, but she had a great deal to do. The papers in order, she went to a panel in the wall of her dressing room, and, sliding it aside, revealed the safe in which her jewels were kept. Not that her jewels were very valuable, but the safe was there, and she used it.

The countess took out a jewel-case, opened it, lifted its chamois cushions, and took out a small book. It was an indifferent hiding place, but long immunities had made her careless. Referring to the book, she wrote a letter in code. It was, to all appearance, a friendly letter referring to a family in her native town, and asking that the recipient see that assistance be sent them before Thursday of the following week. The assistance was specified with much detail—at her expense to send so many blankets, so many loaves of bread, a long list. Having finished, she destroyed, by burning, a number of papers, watching until the last ash had turned from dull red to smoking gray. The code book she hesitated over, but at last, with a shrug of her shoulders, she returned it to its hiding place in the jewel-case.

Coupled with her bitterness was a sense of relief. Only when the papers were destroyed had she realized the weight that had been. She summoned Milna, her maid, and dressed for the street. Then, Milna accompanying her, she summoned her carriage and went shopping.

She reached the palace again in time to dress for dinner. Somewhere on that excursion she had left the letter, to be sent to its destination over the border by special messenger that night.

Prince Ferdinand William Otto, at the moment of her return, was preparing for bed. He washed himself, with Oskar standing by, holding a great soft towel. Even the towels were too large. And he brushed his teeth, and had two drinks of water, because a stiff feeling in his throat persisted. And at last he crawled up into the high bed that was so much too big for him, and had to crawl out again, because he had forgotten his prayers.

When everything was done, and the hour of putting out the light could no longer be delayed, he said good night to Oskar, who bowed. There was a great deal of howling in Otto's world. Then, when it was dark, with only the moon face of the cathedral clock for company. And as it was twenty minutes past seven, the two boys dozed until it looked like a face with a cruel mouth, and was really very poor company.

Oskar, having bowed himself into the corridor and past the two sentries, reported to a very great dignitary across the hall that his royal highness the Crown Prince Ferdinand William Otto was in bed. And the dignitary had a chance to go away and get his dinner.

But alone to his great bed, the crown prince was shedding a few shamed tears. He was extremely ashamed of them. He felt that under no circumstances would his soldier father have behaved so. He reached out and secured one of the two clean folded handkerchiefs that were always placed on the bedside stand at night, and blew his nose very loudly. Then he could not sleep.

He gave Miss Brathwaite time to go to her sitting room, and for eight o'clock to pass, because once every hour, at night, a young gentleman of the court, appointed for this purpose and dubbed a "wet nurse" by jealous comrades, cautiously opened his door and made a stealthy circuit of the room, to see that all was well.

The crown prince got up. He neglected to put on his bedroom slippers, of course, and in his bare feet he padded across the room to the study door. It was not entirely dark. A night light burned there. It stood on a table directly under the two crossed swords. Beneath the swords, in a burnt wood frame, were the pictures of his father and mother. Hedwig had given him a wood-burning outfit at Christmas, and he had done the work himself. It consisted of the royal arms, somewhat out of drawing and not exactly in the center of the frame, and a floral border of daisies, extremely geometrical, because he had drawn them in first with a compass.

The boy, however, gave the pictures only a hasty glance and proceeded in a businesslike manner, to carry a straight chair to the cabinet. On the top shelf sat the old cloth dog. Its shoe-button eyes looked glazed with sleep, but its ears were wide alert. Very cautiously the crown prince unlocked the door, stepped precariously to the lower shelf of the cabinet, hung there by one royal hand, and lifted the dog down.

At nine o'clock the wet nurse took off his sword in another room and leaned it against a chair. Then he examined his revolver, in accordance with a formula prescribed by the old king. Then he went in and examined the room with a flashlight, and listened to the crown prince's breathing. He had been a crown prince, and at the last, he turned the flashlight on to the bed. A pair of shoe-button eyes stared at him from the pillow.

"Well, I'm in," said the wet nurse. And went out, looking thoughtful.

In a shop where, that afternoon, the countess had purchased some Lyons silks, one of the clerks, Peter Niburg, was free at last. At seven o'clock, having put away the last roll of silk on the shelves behind him, and covered them with calico to keep off the dust, having given a final glance of disdain at the clerk in the line, across, having reached under the counter for his shirt black hat of good quality and his silver-topped cane, having donned the hat and hung the stick to his arm with two swaggering gestures, having prepared his offensive, so to speak, he advanced.

Between Peter Niburg and Herman Spier of the line, was a feud. Its source, in the person of a pretty cashier, had gone, but the feud remained. It was of the sort that smiles with the lips and scowls with the eyes, that speaks pleasantly quite awful things, although it is Peter Niburg who did most of the talking.

And Herman hated Peter. The cashier was gone, had married a restaurant keeper, and already he waxed fat. But Herman's hatred grew with the days. And business being bad, much of the time he stood behind his line, and thought about a certain matter, which was this:

How did Peter Niburg do it? They were paid the same scant wage. Each Monday they stood together, Peter smiling and he frowning, and received into open palms exactly enough to live on, without extras. And each Monday Peter pocketed his cash fully, and went back to his room, twirling his mustache as though all the money of the realm jingled in his trousers.

To accept the inevitable, to smile over one's poverty, that is one thing. But there was more to it. Peter made his money go amazingly far. It was Peter, for instance, who the summer before, the American Scenic Railway had opened to the public with much crossing of flags, the national emblem and the stars and stripes. It was Peter who had invited the lady to an evening of thrills on that same railway, at a definite sum per thrill.

It was Peter, then, who made the impossible possible, who wore good clothes and did not have his boots patched, who went, rumor said, to the opera now and then, and followed the score on his own battered copy.

How? Herman Spier had suspected him of many things; had secretly audited his cash slips; had watched him for surreptitious parcels of silk. Once he had thought he had him. But the package of Lyons silk, opened by the proprietor at Herman's suggestion, proved to be material for a fanny waistcoat, and paid for by Peter Niburg's own hand.

With what? Herman stood confused, even confounded, but still suspicious. And now, this very day, he had stumbled on something. A great lady from the court had made a purchase, and had left, under a roll of silk, a letter. There was no mistake. And Peter Niburg had put away the silk, and pocketed the letter, after a swift glance over the little shop.

An intrigue, then, with Peter Niburg as the go-between, or—something else. Something vastly more important, the discovery of which would bring Herman prominence beyond his fellows in a certain secret order to which he belonged.

In a way, he was a stupid man, this pale-eyed clerk who sold the quaint red and yellow cottons of the common people side by side with the heavy

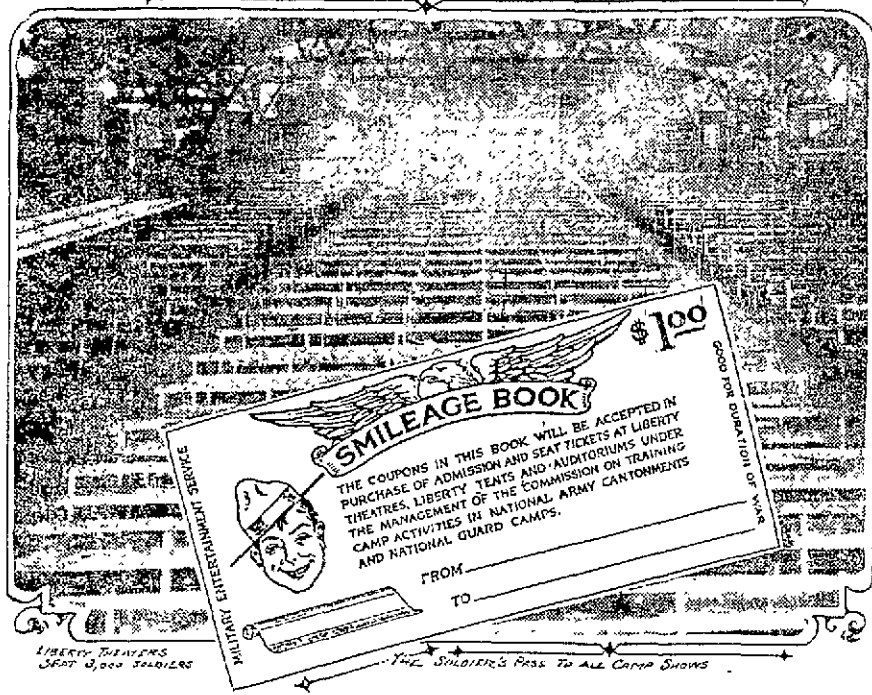


He Lurked in the Shadows Outside and Watched.

lineas that furnished forth the tables of the rich. But hatred gave him wings. Gave him speed, too. He was only thirty feet behind Peter Niburg when that foppish gentleman reached the corner.

Herman was skilled in certain matters. He knew, for instance, that a glance into a shop window, a bait to tie a shoe, may be a ruse for passing a paper to other hands. But Peter did not stop. He went, not more swiftly than usual, to his customary restaurant, one which faced over the square and commanded a view of the palace. And there he settled himself.

SAHMIES SOON TO SEE SIX SEASON'S SHOW SUCCESSES



General commanding cantonments and national guard camps are enthusiastic over the plan endorsed by Secretary of War Baker to provide entertainment for the soldiers. The plan, it is felt in official circles, solves many serious problems which camp commanders faced in preserving strict discipline and at the same time allowing them the necessary relaxation. Some of the men, suddenly taken from an everyday life where they did about as they pleased, have found relaxation in nearby cities and towns near the camps where influences have not been of the best. Under the new plan, some of the best kinds of entertainment the country affords, including six or more of the season's best successes, will be presented in the camps, in theaters built by the government. Friends of the United States will pay for the entertainment by purchasing smileage books, containing coupons passing soldiers to all the shows.

General E. M. Johnson, commanding the camp at Yaphank, in which most of the men were drawn directly from the City of New York, has faced a particularly difficult problem, training commission officers say. "It is a severe test to take men from civil life and subject them to discipline and the entire change which is incident to camp life all at the same time," says General Johnson. "Anything that can be done to effect this transition into the military service in a smoother and less abrupt manner will tend to the comfort and happiness of those who have willingly entered the service and are cheerfully performing their duty under a very intensive schedule of training."

"We have at present over thirty thousand men in this cantonment and it is out of the question to allow more than one-third or one-quarter of them to go to the city on Saturday nights and Sunday on account of the lack of railroad facilities, and consequently the entertainment which will undoubtedly be furnished of a high class nature will be a great boon to the enlisted personnel and to the officers as well."

Smileage Campaign on January 28.

In every community in the United States, January 28, a campaign will be started to provide high class entertainment for the men in the cantonments and national guard camps. The campaign will be for the sale of a book called "smileage" books, little books containing twenty and one hundred coupons good for admission of any soldier to the liberty theatres and liberty tents in the cantonments and national guard camps. The little books are to be sent by the purchasers direct to soldiers who are relatives or personal friends or to the camps for general distribution among soldiers who otherwise might not get a book of passes. Wealthy individuals and business organizations, clubs and societies, it is understood, are planning to buy smileage books in quantities and send them to camp commanders for distribution as they see fit. St. Paul has already ordered 5,000 smileage books and Minneapolis has placed an order for 7,000.

In a window and ordered his dinner. From the outside Herman stared in. He lurked in the shadows outside, and watched.

Peter sat alone, and stared out. Herman took shelter, and watched. But Peter Niburg did not see him. His eyes were fixed on the gloomy mass across, shot with small lights from deep windows, which was the palace.

Peter was calm. He had carried many such letters as the one now hidden in his breast pocket. No conscience stirred in him. If he did not do this work, others would.

He had until midnight. At that hour a messenger would receive the letter from him in the colonnade of the cathedral. On this night, each week, the messenger waited. Sometimes there was a letter, sometimes none. That was all. It was amazingly simple, and for it one received the difference between penury and comfort.

Seeing Peter settled, a steaming platter before him, Herman turned and hurried through the night. This which he had happened on was a big thing, too big for him alone. Two needs were better than one. He would take advice.

Off the main avenue he fell into a smart trot. The color came to his pale cheeks. A cold sweat broke out over him. He was short of wind from many cigarettes. But at last he reached the house.

Black Humbert was not in his bureau, behind the grating. With easy familiarity Herman turned to a door beyond and entered. A dirty little room, it was littered now with the preparations for a meal. On the bare table were a loaf, a jug of beer, and a dish of fried veal. The conclave was at the stove making gravy in a frying pan—a huge man, bearded and heavy of girth, yet stepping lightly, like a cat. A dark man and called "the black," he yet revealed, on full glance, eyes curiously pale and flat.

No greeting passed between them. Humbert gave his visitor a quick glance. Herman closed the door, and wiped out the band of his hat. The conclave poured the gravy over the meat.

"I have discovered something," Herman said. "As to its value, I know nothing, or its use to us."

"Let me judge that."

"It is a matter of a letter."

"Sit down, man, and tell it. Or do you wish me to draw the information, like bad teeth?"

"A letter from the palace," said Herman. And explained.

Black Humbert listened. He was skeptical, but not entirely incredulous. He knew the court—none better. The women of the court wrote many letters. He saw a number of them, through one of his men in the post office. There were many intrigues. After all, who could blame them? The court was dreary enough these days, and if they chose to amuse themselves as best they could—one must make allowances.

"A liaison?" he said at last, with his mouth full. "The countess is handsome, and bored. Annunziata is driving her to wickedness, as she drove her husband. But it is worth consideration. Even the knowledge of an intrigue is often helpful. Of what size was the letter?"

"A small envelope. I saw no more."

"So." The big man rose, and undid his soiled apron. "Go back," he said, "and enter the restaurant. Order a small meal, that you may have finished when he does. Leave with him and suggest the Hungary."

"Hungary? I have no money."

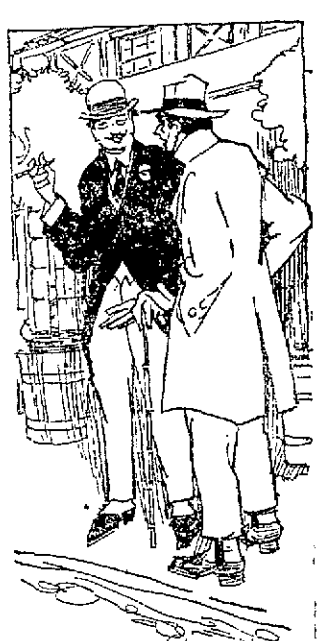
"You will need no money. Now, mark this: At a certain corner you will be attacked and robbed. A mere form," he added, as he saw Herman's

pallid face go whiter. "For the real envelope will be substituted, another, in my breast pocket, you said. Well, then suggest going to his room. I may," added the conclave grimly, "require your assistance. Leave him at his lodging, but watch the house. It is important to know to whom he delivers these letters."

As the man stood, he seemed to the cowering Herman to swell until he dominated the room. He took on authority. To Herman came suddenly the memory of a hidden room and many men, and one, larger and towering, who held the others in the hollow of his hand. Back went Herman over his earlier route. But now he did not run. His craven knees shook beneath him. Fresh sweat, not of haste but of fear, broke out over him. He who was brave enough of tongue in the meetings, who was capable of rising to heights of cruelty that amounted to ferocity when one of a mob, was a coward alone.

However, the sight of the restaurant, and of his fellow clerk eating calmly, quieted him. Peter Niburg was still alone. Herman took a table near him, and ordered a bowl of soup. His hands shook, but the hot food revived him. After all, it was simple enough. But, of course, it hinged entirely on his fellow clerk's agreeing to accompany him.

He glanced across. Peter Niburg was eating, but his eyes were fixed on Madame Morio, at her high desk. There was speculation in them, and



"Since When?" He inquired, "Have You Frequented the Hungary?"

something else. Triumph, perhaps.

Suddenly Herman became calm. Calm with hate. Peter Niburg was lonely. The burden of the letter oppressed him. He wanted the comfort of human conversation and the reassurance of a familiar face. When the two met at the rack by the door which continued their hats, his expression was almost friendly. They went out together.

"A nice night," said Herman, and cast an eye at the sky.

"Too good to waste to sleep. I was, thinking," observed Herman, "of an hour or two at the Hungary."

The Hungary! Something in Peter's pleasure-hungry heart leaped, but he checked his fellow clerk.

"Since when," he inquired, "have

you frequented the Hungary?"

"I feel in the mood," was the somewhat sullen reply. "I work hard enough. Go, know, to have a little pleasure now and then." Danger was making him shrewd. He turned away from Peter Niburg, then faced him again. "If you care to come," he suggested. "Not a supper, you understand, but a glass of wine, Italian champagne," he added.

Peter Niburg was foud of sweet champagne.

Quietly he pushed his hat to the back of his head, and hung his stick over his forearm. After all, why not? Marie was gone. Let the past die. If Herman could make the first move, let him, Peter, make the second. He linked arms with his old enemy.

"A fine night," he said.

CHAPTER V.

The Right to Live and Love.

Dinner was over in the dull old dining room. The Archduchess Annunziata lighted a cigarette, and glanced across the table at Hedwig.

Hedwig had been very silent during the meal. She had replied civilly when spoken to, but that was all. Her mother, who had caught the countess' trick of narrowing her eyes, inspected her from under lowered lids.

"Well?" she said. "Are you still sulky?"

"Not at all, mother." Her head went up, and she confronted her mother squarely.

"I should like to inquire, if I may," observed the archduchess, "how you have spent the day. This morning—for instance?"

Hedwig shrugged her shoulders, but her color rose.

"I rode."

"Where?"

"At the riding school, with Otto."

"Only with Otto?"

"Captain Latsch was there."

"Of course! Then you have practically spent the day with him?"

"I have spent most of the day with Otto."

"This devotion to Otto—it is now, I think, you were eager to get out of the nursery. Now, it appears, you are flying back to schoolroom tests and other absurdities. I should like to know why."

"I think Otto is lonely, mother."

The archduchess was in one of her sudden moods of irritation. Hedwig's remark about Otto's loneliness, the second that day, struck home. In her anger she forgot her refusal to the chancelor.

"I have something to say that will put an end to this sentimental nonsense of yours, Hedwig. I should forbid your seeing this boy, this young Latsch, if I felt it necessary. I do not. You would probably see him anyhow, for that matter." She rose, and threw her belt out of a clear sky.

"It is unnecessary to remind you not to make a fool of yourself. But it may not be out of place to say that your grandfather has certain plans for you that will take your mind away from this—this silly boy, soon enough."

Hedwig had risen, and was standing, very white, with her hands on the table. "What plans, mother?"

"He will tell you."

"Not! I am not to be married?"

The Archduchess Annunziata was not at all hard. She could never forgive her children their father. But they were her children, and Hedwig was all that she was not, gentle and round and young. Suddenly something almost like regret stirred in her.

"Don't look like that, child," she said. "It is not settled. And, after all, one marriage or another—what difference does it make? Men are men. If one does not care, it makes the things they do unimportant."

"But surely," Hedwig gasped, "surely I shall be consulted?"

Annunziata shook her head. They had all risen. As for Olga Latschek, she was very still, but her eyes burned.

"Mother, you cannot look back, and—remember your own life, and allow me to be wretched. You cannot!"

Hedwig began to cry.

The archduchess hated tears, and her softer moments were only moments. "Dry your eyes, and don't be silly," she said coldly. "You have always known that something of the sort was inevitable."

She moved toward the door. The two princesses and her lady in waiting remained still until she had left the table. Then they left in a huddle, and the little procession moved to the study, for coffee. But Hedwig slipped her arm around her sister's waist, and the touch comforted Hedwig.

"He may be very nice," Hilda volunteered cautiously. "Perhaps it is Karl. I am quite mad about Karl, myself."

Hedwig, however, was beyond listening. She went slowly to a window, and stood gazing out. Looming against the skyline, in the very center of the place, was the heroic figure of her dead grandfather. She fell to wondering about those royal women who had preceded her mother, frankly unhappy in her marriage, permanently embittered; her grandmother Hedwig had never seen the king young. She could not picture him as a lover. To her he was a fine and lonely figure. But romantic? Had he ever been romantic?

She slipped out onto the balcony and closed the curtains behind her. As her eyes grew accustomed to the darkness she saw that there was some one below, under the trees. Her heart beat rapidly. In a moment she was certain. It was Nikky down there, Nikky, gazing up at her as a child might look at a star. With a quick gesture Hedwig drew the curtain back. A thin ray of light fell on her, on her silken dress, on her hair draped over her young face. He had wanted to see her and he should see her. Then she dropped the curtain, and twisted her hands together lest, in spite of her, they reach out toward him.

Did she fancy it, or did the figure salute her? Then came the quick ring of heels on the old stone pavement. She knew his footsteps even as she knew every vibrant, eager inflection of his voice. He went away, across the square, like one who, having bent his knee to a saint, turns back to the business of the world.

In the boudoir the archduchess had picked up some knitting to soothe her jangled nerves. "You may play now, Hilda," she said.

Annunziata dozed, and Hilda played softly. The countess' opportunity had come. She put down the dreary embroidery with which she filled the drearier evenings, and moved to the window. She walked quietly, like a cat.

Her first words to Hedwig were those of Peter Niburg as he linked arms with his enemy and started down the street. "A fine night, highness," she said.

Hedwig raised her eyes to the stars. "It is very lovely."

"A night to spend out-of-doors. Instead of being shut up—" She finished her sentence with a shrug of the shoulders.

Hedwig was not fond of the countess. She did not know why. The trait being, of course, that between them lay the barrier of her own tendency. When the countess' arm touched hers, she drew aside. "Tonight," said the lady in waiting dreamily. "I should like to be in a motor, speeding over mountain roads. I come from the mountains, you know. And I miss them."

Hedwig moved, a little impatiently, but as the countess went on, she listened. After all, Nikky, too, came from the mountains. And because she was sorry for the countess, who was homesick, and perhaps because just then she had to speak to some one, she turned to her at last with the thing that filled her mind.

"This marriage," she said bitterly. "Is it talked about? Am I the only one in the palace who has not known about it?"

"No, highness, I had heard nothing. Of course, there are always rumors."

"As to the other, the matter my mother referred to," Hedwig held her head very high. "I—she was unjust. Am I never to have any friends?"

"Friends, highness? One may have friends, of course. It is not friendship they fear."

"What then?"

"A lover," said the countess softly. "It is impossible to see Captain Latsch in your presence, and not realize."

"Go on."

"And not realize, highness, that he is in love with you."

"How silly!" said the Princess Hedwig, with glowing eyes.

"But highness?" implored the countess. "If only you would use a little caution. Open defiance is its own defeat."

"I am not ashamed of what I do," said Hedwig boldly.

"Ashamed? Of course not. But things that are harmless to others in your position—you are young. You should have friends, surely. I am," she smiled grimly in the darkness, "not so old myself but that I can understand."

Hedwig stood still. The old city was preparing for sleep. In the place a few lovers loitered, standing close and the faint tinkling of a bell told of the Blessed Sacrament being carried through the streets to some bedside of the dying. The Princess Hedwig bowed her head.

It seemed to her, at once, that the world was full of wretchedness and death, and of separation, which might be worse than death.

"I wish I could help you, highness," said the countess. "I should like to see you happy. But happiness does not come of itself. We must fight for it."

"Fight? What chance have I to fight?" Hedwig asked scornfully.

"One thing, of course, I could do," pursued the countess. "On these days when you wish to have tea with—his royal highness, I could arrange, perhaps, to let you know if any member

of the family intended going to his apartments."

It was a moment before Hedwig comprehended. Then she turned to her maid. "When I wish to have tea with my cousin," she said coldly, "I shall do it openly, countess."

She left the balcony abruptly, abandoning the countess to solitary fury, the greater because triumph had seemed so near. Alone, she went red and white, but her lips, behaved according to all the time-honored traditions. And even swore—in a polite, ladylike way, fashion, to be sure—to get even.

Things were going very wrong for Nikky Latsch.

Perhaps, at the very first, he had been in love with the princess, not the woman. It had been rather like him to fix on the unattainable and worship it from afar. Because, for all the friendliness of their growing intimacy, Hedwig was still a star, whose light touched him, but whose warmth was not for him. He would have died fighting for her with a smile on his lips. But he had no hope of living for her, unless, of course, she should happen to need him, which was most unlikely. He had no vanity whatever, although in parade dress, with white gloves, he hoped he cut a decent figure.

So she had been his, and as cold and remote. And then, that very morning, Hedwig had been thrown. Not badly—she was too expert for that. As a matter of fact, feeling herself going, she had flung two strong young arms around her horse's neck, and had almost succeeded in lighting on her feet. It was not at all dramatic.

But Nikky's heart had stopped beating. He had lifted her up from where she sat, half vexed and wholly ashamed, and carried her to a chair. That was all. But when it was all over, and Hedwig was only a trifle weakly and horribly humiliated, Nikky Latsch knew the truth about himself, knew that he was in love with the granddaughter of his king, and that under no conceivable circumstances would he ever be able to let her go. Knew, then, that happiness and he had said a long farewell, and would thereafter travel different roads.

So that night he started out to think things over. Probably never before in his life had he deliberately done such a thing. He had never, as a fact, thought much at all. It had been his comfortable habit to let the day take care of itself. Beyond minor problems of finance—minor because his income was trifling—he had considered little. In the last border war he had distinguished himself only when it was a matter of doing, not of thinking.

But he was young, and the night was crisp and beautiful. He took a long breath, and looked up at the stars. After all, things might not be so bad. Hedwig might refuse his marriage. They were afraid that she would, or why have asked his help? When he thought of King Karl, he drew himself up, and his heels rang hard on the pavement. Karl! A hard man and a good king—that was Karl. And, from the full manhood of his twenty-three years Nikky surveyed Karl's almost forty, and considered it age.

It was typical of Nikky to decide that he needed a hard walk. He translated most of his motions into motion. So he set off briskly, turning into the crowded part of the city, and here it was that Nikky happened on the thing that was to take him far that night, and bring about many curious things. Not far ahead of him two men were talking. They went slowly, arm in arm. One was talking logically, using his free arm, on which hung a cane, to gesture. The other walked with bent head.

Nikky, pausing to light a cigarette, fell behind. But the wind was tricky, and with his third match he stepped into a stone archway, lit his cigarette, buttoned his tunic high against the chill, and emerged to a silent but violent struggle just ahead.

The two men had been attacked by three others, and as he stared, the logicians one went down. Instantly a huge figure of a man outlined against the light from a street lamp, crouched over the prostrate form of the fallen man. Even in the imperceptible second before he started to run toward the group, Nikky saw that the silent one, unaccompanied, was looking on.

A moment later he was in the thick of things and fighting gloriously. His soldierly cap fell off. His fair hair bristled with excitement. He flung his arms that were both furious and

RESPONSIBILITY FOR COAL SHORTAGE IS COUNTRY WIDE

Lays Director Smith of the
United States Geological
Survey.

IN LETTER TO HOME PAPER

Individuals as Well as Corporations
Have a Share; Each Can Help in
Making Cars Do More Service,
Equivalent to Increasing Number.

Geo. Otis Smith, director of the United States Geological Survey, in a letter to his home paper, the Independent Reporter of Skowhegan, Maine, states very clearly the fact that the responsibility for the coal shortage does not rest in a single quarter or with a single group of individuals. His contribution follows:

"To weather only transfers the people's forum from street corners to barber-shop, bank, or grocery store, and to the discussion continues on coal shortage and car shortage. As citizens up here in Maine we exercise our privilege of asking why mine operators in Pennsylvania and railroad officials between here and there do not rush that coal along. The co-sinner with his money in hand naturally demands the consideration that he thinks is his due.

"A glance at the present situation, however, may help to distribute the responsibility somewhat. The coal shortage is in fact largely a matter of the coal being in the wrong place, at the mine rather than in the bin. So it is that transportation is the point of attack, not only now by Director General McAdoo and Fuel Administrator Garfield, but earlier in 1917 by railroad officials and the committee on coal production. During the hottest days of last summer, the effort was made not so much to get more miners at work as to get more cars at the mines. Coal cars were found far from home, being used not only for the carrying of sand and gravel, but also for its storage for weeks at a time. And the reports received each week from the coal mines by the United States Geological Survey show that in most districts it is still the lack of cars on the mine sidings that has kept the output of coal below the mine's capacity with the working force available. The amount of coal ready to be mined and the mine equipment to mine and raise that coal have been more than sufficient to meet any increased demand, but the cars were not at hand into which to load the coal as it came to the surface.

"Last summer, I heard Howard Elliott, of the New York, New Haven & Hartford, put it that the trouble was not so much a car shortage as a shortage in car service. He showed conclusively that the cars did not do the work they should do. Not only did the cars in transit tarry by the wayside, but they stayed too long at the terminals; too much time was taken in unloading or too often the railroad's rolling stock was used for storage-warehouse purposes and the United States government itself has indulged in this evil practice. The enforcement of the demurrage rule and the recent increase in demurrage rates has of course bettered these conditions and so increased the amount of service rendered by each freight car. Yet, more needs to be done.

Up to this point, the placing of responsibility is so general as not to involve ourselves here. But, there is a Skowhegan side of this transportation problem and it is our duty to realize our own part in making the country more efficient. Railroad equipment cannot be much increased while we are sending locomotives and cars to France, but each car that is in service must be made to do more work, just as every loyal citizen must work harder in 1918 for the country's good than ever before. In a crisis like the present, it is everybody's business to take a part in helping out transportation for the railroads are the arteries of industrial America.

"Here in Skowhegan, the freight yard is where all can see, and every citizen can figure out for himself the connection between prompt unloading and better car service. Take the big steel coal cars that come from Southern Pennsylvania loaded with soft coal—it can be truthfully stated that each of them is needed back home, where the amount of coal that is raised out of the ground is absolutely fixed by the number of cars ready at the tipple each day. The handling of these coal cars at the Skowhegan terminal appears to be fairly good. Some of the local coal dealers may say with satisfaction that they haven't had to pay any demurrage charges, but is that enough? Should not the effort be to do better than the railroad's rule requires, whether we are unloading coal or loading hay or lumber? If, for example, the Huntington & Broad Top Mountain car 3610 remained in Skowhegan three days, wouldn't two days have been a better record? And wasn't four days too long for the sister car 3545 to tarry here? If as we see one of these big coal cars being unloaded here in Skowhegan sometimes by one man on to a one-horse sled, we only can vis-

LIND CHAIRMAN OF LABOR ADVISORY BODY



John Lind, former governor of Minnesota, was named by Secretary Wilson chairman of the labor advisory council that will assist in the administration of a war labor program entrusted to the department of labor by the president. Six men and one woman were named on the council.

utilize the mine down in Pennsylvania where several men are idle because that 50 ton car or one like it isn't on the siding, don't we see the connection?"

"The country needs coal. We appreciate that fact right here at home; the coal mines need cars—that is a fact well established; the coal-car that is in the Skowhegan freight yard isn't at the mine, and every day that it is here being unloaded means one day longer before it reaches the mine for its next load,—all this is self evident. So in the national problem of speeding up coal production and transportation, the Skowhegan freight yard is one place where the effort must be made to help. Nor is it enough for the Maine Central's local agent to rush every empty away by the first train. Others must share his appreciation of the country's need of every kind of cars. The local merchant who pays demurrage is in reality blocking the game to an extent that is not measured by the \$2 or \$10 he pays to the railroad; unintentionally though no less truly, he is interfering with the Nation's business. So it is that the responsibility for moving coal and food is country-wide and attaches itself to individuals here in Skowhegan as well as to corporations in Pennsylvania."

THE CAPACITY OF BLAST FURNACES AND PERFORMANCE

Are Vastly Different Things in
These Days of Traffic
Troubles

REAL CAPACITY VARIES

Depending Upon Conditions, Few of
Which Are Favorable at This Time;
Otherwise Output in 1918 Should be
14,000,000 to 14,500,000 Long Tons.

Blast furnace capacity and performance are altogether different things these days, as transportation conditions have prevented a full supply of raw materials going to blast furnaces, practically all the time since late in November, 1916, says American Metal Market. Usually the question "What is our blast furnace capacity?" comes up only in dull times, when there is not enough business to show what the furnaces can do. In active times the furnaces operate and the commercial capacity is substantially what the actual production shows. Nowadays it is different.

There was a hiatus in blast furnace construction, no new furnaces being completed in 1914. The few furnaces that had been projected and not previously completed were held in abeyance, the greatest rate of production that had been shown was about 34,000,000 tons, for a short time in the spring of 1913, while the year's production was only 30,956,182 tons. In 1914 and 1915 the common estimates were that the total capacity was not in excess of about 35,000,000 tons.

Then there came a surprise. With only three new furnaces completed in 1915 (No. 5 at Suelton and the two Steel Corporation furnaces at Duluth) the country early in 1916 reached a rate of producing about 35,750,000 tons of pig iron a year. The furnaces were doing much better individually, in many cases, than had been expected and were indeed breaking their old records. There had been some changes in practice and particularly a number of furnaces, when relined, had been given larger hearths.

It would not be fair, however, to take 40,000,000 tons as the real capacity of the furnaces in existence in the spring of 1916, for the reason that during the period of idleness a disproportionate number of furnaces had been relined, and for a time the proportion out for relining was abnormally small. It would hardly be fair to take the capacity at over 39,000,000 tons.

In 1916 four new furnaces were completed, Cambria No. 9, United at Canton and two River furnaces at Cleveland, the average date being rather late in the year.

In 1917 there were 14 new furnaces completed, a very considerable proportion of the total coming in near the middle of the year, yet the output of pig iron was less in the second half

of the year than in the first half, and the year's total was only about 38,500,000 tons, against 35,100,000 tons produced in 1916.

Allowing time out for relining, the 18 new furnaces of 1916 and 1917 should easily produce 3,000,000 tons of pig iron, which added to 39,000,000 tons gives 42,000,000 tons. It is altogether safe to conclude that the commercial capacity in pig iron is greater than this, for prices are such as to induce furnaces that are relatively poorly positioned to operate, if they can secure labor and raw materials. The production rate of nearly 40,000,000 tons, attained early in 1916, was on relatively low prices. With all conditions favorable 43,000,000 tons of pig iron, possibly nearly 44,000,000 tons, could be produced in 1918. Conditions are distinctly not favorable, however, the chief drawback being the inefficiency of transportation, whereby for many months furnaces have lost production, chiefly on account of lack of coke deliveries.

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Call and see him for free examination and advice, on any Tuesday or Friday, at his office in the Woolworth Building, second floor. Patients going to Uniontown will find Dr. Carson's office in the Leonard Building—adv. Jan. 21-24-28

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See Tuesday's Courier for Details.

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- Net and Marquisette Panel Curtains in white and amber. \$1 to \$6 values. \$2.75 to \$1.00.
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- Entire stock street, afternoon and evening Dresses, women's and misses' styles. ONE HALF OFF.
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- One other lot Ladies' Fashionable Winter Coats to sell now at ONE THIRD OFF.
- Entire stock Furs and Fur Coats in the Clearance at ONE THIRD OFF.

Clearance of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery

- 150 pairs Women's plain and fancy Silk Hosiery, sizes 8 1/2 to 10, all colors. \$1.35 to \$2.50 values \$1.10.
- Misses' and Boys' Black Hosiery, fine and medium ribbed, sizes 6 to 8. Special at 15c pair; 3 pairs 50c.
- Women's 75c Fibre Silk Hosiery, choice of black and white, reduced for Clearance to 50c.
- Boys' and girls' fast black Cotton Hosiery, all sizes 6 to 10 1/2, regular 15c values 10c pair.
- Women's 50c Silk Lisle Hosiery, choice of black and white, reduced in this sale to 35c pair.

Clearance of Waists, Skirts and Raincoats

- One lot Ladies' Crepe de Chine and Georgette Waists in the Clearance at ONE THIRD OFF.
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- One lot Ladies' Waists, broken lots and sizes, Special at 45c each.
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- One lot Ladies' and Misses' Raincoats, all sizes, Clearance Price ONE HALF OFF.

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- All Boys' School Overcoats, a variety of styles and colors, Clearance Price ONE FOURTH OFF.
- One lot Children's Fancy Suits, sizes 2 1/2 to 8 years, regular \$6.50 values now \$2.95.
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